THE

AERONAUT.

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To the Aeronauts.

Gentlemen.

Last night I fell into a sound sleep; about midnight, as I conjecture, I beheld the individual demon

boiserus, described by Le Sage, who bade me get up and dress myself. Methought I obeyed his injunction, shivering both with cold and fear; and being equipt soon found myself whipt in to the air, and carried southward with an unusual velocity.

We alighted as I found by observation, in the purlieus of the city Hell. Looking down, I was surprised to see six men asleep in one little room, not large enough for the accommodation of a Christian and his wife, but where by dint of laying upon fashion, then half dozen persons managed to lie.

Then, said Asmodeus, are my lawyers. You see how they have managed to fix their clothes under them, so that they cannot be removed without disturbing the slumberer. They are afraid of each other. That one whom you see sleeping so soundly, has made a profitable speculation of it to day. Some negroes

had stolen goods and sold them for a tenth of the value to a pawnbroker. The owners instituted a search; and the suspects came to this practitioner, who is an old friend of theirs. He took all the money the negroes could raise by scraping and stealing, and advised them to quit the country. Having got them on board of a vessel that was skulking in the harbor for slaves, he sold them for a large sum of money, which he pocketed. The goods he advised the pawnbroker to conceal, who also fed him well. He then gave intelligence to a police officer, when the stolen articles were to be found, who seized them privately, and sold them; and the two ministers of land divided the profits. Thus he has second fees, negroes and goods, and is dreaming of going to the assembly at the next election.

The histories of all of them are

very much alike; but they have not all been equally successful lately, as you may see by their uneasy attitudes. But let us quit them.

I now found myself on the top of the Bridewell. Looking below, I perceived a young man and woman asleep together, in an apartment of the prison. Hereby hangs a tale said the demon.

This youth was brought up from his birth, in all manner of profligacy. His father died when he was young, and his mother and sister supported themselves by taking in sewing, and privately intriguing. The last is the most able part of their trade, the former being merely nominal. The young man maintained himself by keeping accounts at auctions; selling fire to auctions and stealing in the confusion; picking pockets at the theatre; undertaking to

carry parcels, and taking good care of them; and in a variety of other ways. In the course of his practice in these arts, he fell into company with a youth who had just lost his place in a store, where he had maintained a good character for honesty and industry. This young man had a poor mother who maintained herself by hard work, but had nothing to support her son with. In an hour of idleness, he was led, in company with the rogue whom you see, to the play. The latter was detected there in stealing a watch, and both of the young men were taken up and lodged in this place. Both were convicted on the trial, by the testimony of some vagabonds who were loitering near the theatre door, and selling checks for less than the price asked at the offices; and who saw nothing at all of the transaction, but swore the theft on both the criminals. The innocent man was sent to the State Prison, where

he now is. His mother has since died of a broken heart: But one of the clerks of the criminal department having an amour on foot with this rogues sister, got a pardon from the governor for him, and shewing it to the Sheriff got him out of Bridewell. But the police examining the pardon found it was dated at an improper time, long before it could have been procured; and they, having quarrelled with this Clerk in the division of some spoil, threatened to expose him. So he was obliged to catch the youth again, which, as he called his haunts he was soon enabled to do; and he now supports him here, with his pardon by his side; where he enjoys the nocturnal company of his mistress, who is daughter to one of the Turnkeys.

I am disgusted, said I to the daemon, with these scenes of wretchedness and guilt. You shall turn,

and he, contemplate the difference between them and their parallels in high life. What I next said, I will tell you hereafter —

SOMNIUM SOMNIS.

To the Aeronauts.

Gent^n If the following humble attempt at imitating the style of Messrs Wordsworth and Coleridge should seem to smack in the least of the spirit of those authors, you cannot refuse accepting it —

THE VISION
of
DANIEL ROOK ESQ^r:
(Taken down in short hand, in his sleep).

Would you hear of Daniel Rook,
How a journey long he took?
How he travell'd to the Moon,
And got back again so soon?

Daniel Rook, beside a lake,
Saw the dimples breezes make;

I saw the skies reflected shine
and Daniel thought it very fine.

Then an eagle came along
very big and very strong;
said the eagle Daniel Rock
what is that, at which you look?

Then full boldly Daniel Rock
To the monstrous eagle spoke
I am looking at the lake
seeing how the waters shake.

Said the eagle, No more shall
Daniel, get upon my back—
So the monstrous eagle took
on his shoulders Daniel Rock.

up he flew like Sin and Death,
Never stopping to take breath;
Daniel thought he'd never done
When above he saw the moon.

Like a cheese without a rind
Shone gloriously it shined!
Like a cheese that's cut in two,
Ah! says Daniel how do you?

Daniel said the eagle told
Of that horn you must take hold;
So the simple Daniel took
Hold of the great horn he took.

Then away the eagle flew,
Leaving Daniel looking blue;
Now I'm sure said Daniel bold
Hanging here, I shall take cold.

Then the clown the Man came out
~~Scratched his head~~ and looked about.
Sucked his thumb
Mr Daniel Rock, says he,
Good morning, what d'ye want with
me?

How's your wife said Rock, to day?
She is in a family way.
Clear out Mr Daniel Rock
Or I'll your head you don't want broke.

I can't, said Rock. You shall, said he.
I won't, said Daniel, it can't be.
Very well said the man of the moon,
We shall see that very soon.

In he went, and out he strode,
With a crowbar dyed with blood;

Sure and certain and he took
Punched off the horn, and Daniel Rock.

Fallin from his high estate
Daniel went at his usual late,
afor can he tell, to guess he feels,
Which is his head and which his heels.

He saw a flock of wild geese nigh,
And soon these all began to cry—
Daniel Rock, where do you go?
Indeed, said Daniel, I don't know.

But by the corn that now I taste,
I guess I'm falling in the lake.
Then said the geese, why don't you look
And fall on dry land, Daniel Rock?

I am to heavy. Let something fall—
Indeed said he I've nothing at all—
Then said the geese —— Daniel Rock—
So Daniel —— and then he woke.

MONTGARNIER—.